

hands could not reach my pain. No one but God can cure it."

Charlie felt that he must do something, so remembering grandma's habit he asked quaintly, "Shall we have a little word of prayer?" just as he had heard her say it.

Even in her pain the old lady smiled, but she only said, "I should be very glad, dear."

Down went Charlie on his knees; his chubby hands were clasped and his blue eyes reverently closed as he said: "Dear Jesus, she is very sick, and she's suffering worse than if she had a bad headache. If she's too sick to be cured, please let her go to sleep and wake up in heaven. Amen."

Much relieved, he stood up and reached for his cap. Mrs. Adkins put her arm about him as she said tenderly, "I think Jesus has helped me already, and I just want to tell you I'd rather God would answer that prayer than any other you could have thought of. I have so many dear ones waiting for me in heaven, and no one here any more. Good-bye, little comfort."

The next time Charlie and grandma visited the home the little room was empty, for Mrs. Adkins had gone to sleep a few days before, and awakened in heaven.

A Good Wife

Selected.

Dr. Hoss, of Nashville Christian Advocate, must be a good man, judging from the way he speaks of the value of a good wife of an itinerant minister. He says: "Many an itinerant preacher would utterly break down in his work if he were not reenforced by a good wife. We have known case after case in which a naturally weak man has grown strong and brave because he was cheered and helped, and sometimes prodded and stirred up by the mistress of the parsonage. Too much honor cannot be paid to those true heroines who would not only endure personal privations for the sake of the gospel, but also go farther and take an active interest in whatever concerns the welfare of the church. The day will declare their work and the Master himself will reward it."

Life's Battle

This is a tremendously practical world and that man is going to get the most out of it who is not hampered by a constant want of money. It is absurd to suppose that great riches always bring happiness, or even that the accumulation of great riches is essential to success. The man of moderate means is, on the whole, perhaps happier than the extremely rich man, and he who makes for himself a safe place in any field can be set down as being quite as successful as the man who accumulates millions. But the man who is perpetually hard up cannot under any circumstances be happy, no matter what the foolish in the world may say, and no man can win a safe place in the world if he is hampered with debts. Helpless poverty is the most crushing affliction that can come

to a family, and is the affliction most easily avoided. The man who starts out right will never be poor in the extreme sense, no matter how limited his income or how circumscribed his opportunities. Let him lay down the rule for himself that he will invariably spend less than he makes; then he is safe. No man can be happy in this life for any length of time if he does not live up to this principle, no matter how dazzling he starts out or what his prospects are. If he deviates from this rule he will sooner or later come to grief. He must save to succeed.

Much of the fault lies in the strenuous and unnatural life that we find in cities. Country people rarely suffer such extreme poverty as we find in the great centers of population. The farmer's boy is instinctively saving and careful. He sees all about him examples of husbandry. The bees, the ants, and the squirrels all provide carefully for a rainy day. Man alone violates this natural instinct, and he violates it more generally in the luxurious life of the city than in the plainer and simpler life of the country.

—Parish Visitor.

Sympathy With Childhood

The Watchman.

Those who have occasion to speak frankly concerning their own childhood experiences are often found to remark that the greatest blessing that came to them was the sympathy of a father or mother, or perhaps of an older brother or sister, with their tastes and ideals. There are few things so chilling to a generous young spirit as the sneer that follows the disclosure of his inner desire or purpose; and, on the other hand, the consciousness that he is understood and appreciated is the very elixir of life to the boy or girl before whom the world is just beginning to open. Children who grow up unduly reticent and self-contained, or who become morose and sour, probably have lacked genial sympathy in their earlier years. In their little hearts there is a purpose not to expose themselves again to the ill considered ridicule, or there is a silent conflict in their inner selves against the circumstances in which they are placed. Now, it is not enough for the older person to seek or demand the confidence of children in order to obtain it. One must win it; and there are few things that give a parent stronger influence over a child's life than to convince the little one that the parent has a genuine sympathy with it in its tastes and purposes and dreams.

The Kind of Religion We Want

Helpful Thoughts.

We want religion that softens the step and turns the voice to melody and fills the eye with sunshine and checks the impatient exclamation and harsh rebuke; a religion that is polite, deferential to superiors, considerate to friends; a religion that goes into the family and keeps the husband from being cross when the dinner is late, and keeps the wife

from fretting when the husband tracks the newly-washed floor with his boots, and makes the husband mindful of the scraper and the door-mat; keeps the mother patient when the baby is cross, and amuses the children as well as instructs them; cares for the servants, besides paying them promptly; projects the honeymoon into the harvest moon, and makes the happy home like the Eastern fig-tree, bearing on its bosom at once the tender blossom and the glory of the ripening fruit. We want a religion that shall interpose between the ruts and gullies and rocks of the highway and the sensitive souls that are traveling over them.

Our Young People

It is More Blessed!

(SELECTED)

Give! as the morning that flows out of heaven,
Give! as the waves when their channel is riven;
Give as the free air and sunshine are given—
Lavishly, utterly, carelessly give.

Not the waste drops of thy cup overflowing,
Not the faint sparks of thy hearth ever-glowing,
Not a pale bud from the June rose's blowing:—
Give as He gave thee, who gave thee to live.

Pour out thy love like the rush of the river,
Wasting its waters, forever and ever,
Thru the burnt sands that reward not the giver;
Silent or songful, thou nearest the sea.

Scatter thy life as the summer shower's pouring,
What if no bird thru the pearl rain is soaring?
What if no blossom looks upward adoring?
Look to the life that was lavished for thee!

—Rose Terry Cooke.

GOD'S REQUIREMENTS

Deut. 10:12-14

Topic for August 18.

In the passage for our lesson this week the duties we owe to God are beautifully summed up. The essentials of an obedient life are plainly named. A study of these requirements cannot but bring blessing. We will find five things mentioned as required but every one of them is for our own good. God, who created and owns everything, has a right to require of us that we observe the things which he has ordained for our good. We ought to be eager to learn all his will and to do faithfully all that we know trusting that the end will prove that God knows best what we need.

SCRIPTURE HELP

First Requirement

Fear God, Deut. 10:12; Luke 12:5; Eccl. 12:13; Ps. 86:11; Ps. 102:15. What does it mean to "fear" God? How does the fear of the righteous differ from the fear of the wicked?

Make a list of the 10 things promised to the one who fears God.

- 1 Ps. 25:14, God reveals himself to him.
- 2 Ps. 33:18, God watches over him.
- 3 Ps. 34:7, God's angels help him.
- 4 Ps. 34:9, No want overcomes him.
- 5 Ps. 85:9, Salvation is his.
- 6 Ps. 103:11, God's mercy is his.
- 7 Ps. 103:13, The Lord pitieth him.
- 8 Ps. 111:5, His needs are supplied.
- 9 Ps. 145:19, God fulfills his desire.
- 10 Ps. 147:11, God finds pleasure in him.

Why should we fear God and why should blessing follow?